

# STRANGER THINGS

**#107**

**THE BATHTUB**

**Eleven struggles to reach Will, while Lucas warns that 'the bad men are coming'. Nancy and Jonathan show the police what Jonathan caught on camera.**

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT BATHROOM – DAY**

Mike rubs the dirt off Eleven's face.

MIKE: That's better.

Eleven turns to look at herself in the mirror. She reaches up and feels her hair.

MIKE (CONT'D): You don't need it.

ELEVEN: Still pretty?

Eleven looks at Mike.

MIKE: Yeah! Pretty. Really pretty.

Eleven looks at herself in the mirror. She gives a small smile.

MIKE (CONT'D): El?

Eleven looks at Mike.

ELEVEN: Yes?

MIKE: Um, I'm happy you're home.

ELEVEN: Me too.

They step towards each other, closer and closer, when Dustin suddenly opens the door, startling them and making them jump back.

DUSTIN: Guys!

Mike and Eleven look at Dustin. He's panting.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): It's Lucas. I think he's in trouble.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – DAY**

Mike and Eleven follow Dustin out of the bathroom. A Supercomm sits on the table, crackling.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Do you remember how he said he was looking for the Gate?

MIKE: Yeah?

Dustin picks up the Supercomm.

DUSTIN: What if he found it?

Lucas can be heard yelling indistinctly on the Supercomm. Mike grabs the Supercomm out of Dustin's hands.

MIKE: What's he saying?

DUSTIN: I don't know, he's way out of range.

LUCAS (ON SUPERCOMM): ...son of a bitch!

MIKE: Lucas, if you can hear us, slow down. We can't understand you.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Lucas desperately bikes down the road.

LUCAS: Yes, I copy! Do you? They know about Eleven! Get out of there! They know about Eleven! The bad men are coming! All of them! Do you hear me? The bad men are coming!

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – DAY**

DUSTIN: "Mad hen". Does that mean anything to you? Like a code name or something?

LUCAS (ON SUPERCOMM): The bad men are coming!

MIKE: "Bad men". Bad men!

Mike puts the Supercomm down.

MIKE (CONT'D): (to Eleven) Stay here.

Mike and Dustin run up the basement stairs.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Mike and Dustin run out of the basement and over to a window, looking out. They see a Hawkins Power and Light van outside, Agent Repairman sitting inside. Agent Repairman is looking directly at the Wheeler house.

MIKE (CONT'D): What's that guy doing?

DUSTIN: You don't think...

Mike and Dustin share a look. Mike runs away from the window.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

Karen stands at the counter, talking to Mrs. Harrington on the phone. Mike runs into the kitchen and up to her.

KAREN: Well, I know she and Steve have been spending some time together, so I thought maybe-

MIKE: Mum!

Karen holds up a hand.

KAREN: Well, is he home? Maybe you could ask him?

MIKE: Mum!

KAREN: I'm sorry, can you just hold on, please?

Karen puts her hand over the phone's transmitter and turns to face Mike.

KAREN (CONT'D): Michael, I'm on the phone. I've told you a million times-

MIKE: Did you schedule any repairs?

KAREN: What?

MIKE: Is there anyone supposed to come and do repairs on the house?

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Dustin watches as Hawkins Power and Light vans pull up. One of them spots him. Dustin quickly jumps back and closes the curtains.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

KAREN: I don't understand. Is there something wrong-

Dustin comes running into the kitchen.

MIKE: No, Mum, nothing's wrong in the house.

DUSTIN: Mike!

Mike holds up a hand.

MIKE: One second.

DUSTIN: Mike!

Mike turns to face Dustin.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): We need to leave right now.

Dustin turns and runs out of the kitchen. Mike starts to follow him.

KAREN: Michael!

Mike stops and turns.

MIKE: If anyone asks where I am, I've left the country.

Mike runs off.

KAREN: What?

**EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – BACK YARD – DAY**

Dustin, Mike, and Eleven run out of the basement door, Dustin putting on his headset. Mike and Dustin quickly pick up their bikes and start running with them towards the gate into another part of Hawkins. When they stop to get onto the bikes, they turn their heads to see a bunch of agents walking towards them, Brenner leading the pack. The trio start to bike away.

DUSTIN: Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go!

The agents all run back towards their vans and peel away from the Wheeler house.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Dustin, Mike, and Eleven bike down a back footpath.

DUSTIN: Oh, my God. Oh, my God. Oh, my God. Oh, my God. Oh, my God.

The trio bike onto the road.

LUCAS (ON SUPERCOMM): Dustin! Dustin, do you copy?

DUSTIN: Yes, Lucas, they're on us.

LUCAS (ON SUPERCOMM): Where are you?

DUSTIN: Cornwallis.

LUCAS (ON SUPERCOMM): Meet me at Elm and Cherry!

DUSTIN: Copy. Elm and Cherry!

MIKE: Okay.

The trio bike down another back footpath, turning onto another road. A set of Hawkins Power and Light vans turn onto the road they're on and start driving after them. Dustin and Eleven turn their heads and see them.

DUSTIN: Shit!

MIKE: This way, come on!

The trio bike onto a driveway.

#### **EXT. BACKYARD – DAY**

Two girls play Mary Mack. Dustin and Mike ring their bells as they bike down the hill towards them.

DUSTIN: Out of the way! Out of the way!

The two girls jump back as the trio bikes through.

#### **EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Lucas bikes down a road. Dustin, Mike, and Eleven bike out of a driveway as he approaches, the four of them stopping.

MIKE: Lucas!

LUCAS: Where are they?

MIKE: I don't know.

DUSTIN: I think we lost them.

A set of Hawkins Power and Light vans drive along the road Lucas came from. Mike notices and starts biking.

MIKE: Go, go, go, go, go!

Dustin yells. Eleven looks back as the vans drive towards them.

MIKE (CONT'D): Go, go, go, go, go! Faster, faster!

DUSTIN: Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit!

A Hawkins Power and Light van turns onto the road in front of them. Dustin yells. Eleven glares at it. The bumper of the van caves in, as if it was punched by a giant, and it is lifted into the air. The group watches as it flips over them. It lands on its roof, stopping the other vans in their tracks. The boys look at the van and then at each other. Brenner gets out of a van and walks past the destroyed one, watching the group bike away. He sighs.

#### **EXT. HAWKINS JUNKYARD – DAY**

Mike and Eleven bike in and park the bike next to an old bus, with Mike helping Eleven off the bike. Dustin and Lucas bike up to them and drop their bikes.

DUSTIN: Holy...holy shit! Did...did you see what she did to that van?

Mike helps Eleven sit down.

MIKE: No, Dustin, we missed it.

DUSTIN: I mean that was...

LUCAS: Awesome.

Eleven looks over at Lucas. Blood is trickling from her nose.

LUCAS (CONT'D): It was awesome.

Lucas walks over to Eleven and kneels in front of her.

LUCAS (CONT'D): Everything I said about you being a traitor and stuff...I was wrong. I'm sorry.

Lucas reaches out and touches Eleven's shoulder.

ELEVEN: (softly) Friends...friends don't lie. I'm sorry, too.

MIKE: Me, too.

Lucas and Eleven look up at Mike. He holds his hand out to Lucas. Lucas stands up, staring at it. He shakes it.

Cut to black.

## **MAIN TITLES.**

### **CHAPTER SEVEN: THE BATHTUB.**

#### **EXT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – DAY**

Hopper and Joyce pull up, with Joyce hopping out immediately.

#### **INT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – FOYER – DAY**

Hopper and Joyce walk in the door and look through the receptionist's window.

#### **INT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – JOINT OFFICE AREA – DAY**

Joyce approaches Powell's desk, where Nancy and Jonathan are sitting. Jonathan is holding a makeshift ice pack against his knuckles.

JOYCE: Hey. Jonathan? Jesus, what...what happened?

Callahan stands up and walks over.

CALLAHAN: Ma'am...

JOYCE: I'm fine. Why is he wearing handcuffs?

CALLAHAN: Well, your boy assaulted a police officer. That's why.

JOYCE: Take them off.

CALLAHAN: I am afraid I cannot do that.

JOYCE: Take them off!

HOPPER: You heard her. Take 'em off.

POWELL: Chief, I get everyone's emotional here, but there's something you need to see.

**INT. JONATHAN'S CAR**

Hopper opens the boot. Callahan and Powell stand beside him.

**INT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – JOINT OFFICE AREA – DAY**

Hopper drops the box of hunting weapons down on Powell's desk. Joyce starts rifling through it.

JOYCE: What is this?

HOPPER: Why don't you ask your son? We found it in his car.

JOYCE: What?

JONATHAN: Why are you going through my car?

HOPPER: Is that really the question you should be asking right now? I wanna see you in my office.

JONATHAN: You won't believe me.

HOPPER: Why don't you give me a try?

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – DAY**

Karen walks down the stairs.

KAREN: Mike? Mike?

Karen looks around but doesn't see Mike. She sighs. She catches sight of the destroyed fort and walks over to it, kneeling down. She spots a long blonde hair on one of the pillows – a strand from Eleven's wig – and picks it up, holding it in the light. Above her, the doorbell rings faintly.

**EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Ted walks around the corner and starts slowly walking towards the door.

TED: Yeah, just a minute, please!

The doorbell keeps ringing.

TED (CONT'D): (under breath) Jiminy Christmas.

The doorbell keeps ringing.

TED (CONT'D): Hold your horses.

Ted opens the door. Connie and the lead agent stand in the doorway, Brenner not far behind them. Agents are scattered on the front lawn.

CONNIE: Mr. Wheeler?

Karen walks up to the door behind Ted.

TED: Yes?

Connie holds up her badge.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – DINING ROOM – DAY**

Agents carrying boxes around the dining room, packing things in.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

Karen watches from the kitchen, holding Holly. She moves to stand next to Ted, who stands at the kitchen counter.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – DAY**

Agents look around, flicking through books and looking through items. Brenner looks through a laundry basket. He picks up a tossed in yellow t-shirt, un-scrunching it to find that it's a Benny's Burgers t-shirt.

KAREN (O.S.): I don't understand.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – DINING ROOM – DAY**

Karen and Ted look at a folder in front of them. A photo of Eleven is paperclipped to the front.

KAREN (CONT'D): You think my son is hiding this girl?

TED: What happened to her hair?

CONNIE: We just need to know if you've seen her in the past week.

KAREN: No, no.

TED: Absolutely not. Our son with a girl? I mean, believe me, if he had a girl sleeping in this house, we'd know about it. Wouldn't we?

KAREN: This girl...what has she done?

CONNIE: I'm afraid I can't answer that.

TED: Oh, my God, is she Russian?

KAREN: You can't treat us like this.

CONNIE: I need you to stay calm.

KAREN: You come into my house, and you tell me that my son is hiding some girl, and that he's in danger, but you can't tell us why? And you, what, you expect me to remain, what, calm?

Connie looks up at Brenner, who now stands behind Karen. Connie gets up and walks away. Brenner sits down in the chair next to Karen.

BRENNER: I understand how upsetting this is. I wish we could tell you more...but I can tell you that your son, Michael, is in real danger. We want to help him. We will help him. I give you my word. But in order for me to do that...you have to trust me. Will you trust me?

Karen looks at Brenner, unsure. After a few moments, she nods.

BRENNER (CONT'D): Good. Now...do you have any idea where your son might have gone?



**EXT. HAWKINS JUNKYARD – DAY**

The boys and Eleven kneel on the ground. Sticks are laid out in front of them, representing the perimeter fence of Hawkins Lab. Lucas draws a line next to one of them with a smaller stick.

LUCAS: This is Randolph Road, right here.

Lucas touches the end of one of the sticks before moving his stick in a circular motion.

LUCAS (CONT'D): The fence starts here and goes all the way around.

Lucas puts the stick down, the stick forming the last side of the perimeter fence. He puts a soda can down in the middle of the sticks.

LUCAS (CONT'D): And this is the lab right here. The Gate's gotta be in there somewhere. It's gotta be.

DUSTIN: Well, who owns Hawkins Lab?

LUCAS: The sign says "Department of Energy".

DUSTIN: Department of Energy? What do you think that means?

MIKE: It means government. Military.

DUSTIN: Then why does it say "Energy"?

MIKE: Just trust me, all right? It's military. My dad's told me before.

LUCAS: Mike's right. There's soldiers out front.

DUSTIN: Do they make, like, lightbulbs or something?

MIKE: No, weapons...to fight the Russians, and commies and stuff.

Lucas looks at Eleven.

LUCAS: Weapons.

Dustin looks at Eleven.

DUSTIN: Oh, Jesus, this is bad.

LUCAS: Really bad. The place is like a fortress.

DUSTIN: Well, what do we do?

MIKE: I don't know, but we can't go home. We're fugitives now.

The sound of a helicopter whirring overhead makes Dustin look up.

DUSTIN: Guys? Do you hear that?

The boys look to see a helicopter in distance. It's slowly approaching them. The boys run over to the old bus and shove their bikes underneath.

MIKE: Go, go, go, go!

DUSTIN: Come on, come on! It's stuck!

Lucas helps Dustin put his bike underneath the bus.

LUCAS: Let's go, let's go, let's go!

MIKE: Hurry up! Hurry, come on!

LUCAS: Hurry!

Lucas and Dustin manage to push Dustin's bike underneath the bus. They rush to enter the bus after Mike and Eleven.

DUSTIN: Go, go, go, go, go, go!

**INT. JUNKYARD BUS – DAY**

The whirring of the helicopter gets louder as it gets closer. The group rushes to sit as close to the ground as possible.

LUCAS: Get down!

The whirring of the helicopter gets quieter as it flies past.

DUSTIN: Mental.

**INT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – HOPPER'S OFFICE – DAY**

Joyce looks at the photo of the Demogorgon before handing it to Hopper. He looks at it before looking at Jonathan and Nancy.

HOPPER: You say blood draws this thing?

JONATHAN: We don't know.

NANCY: It's just a theory.

JONATHAN (O.S.): I'm sorry, Mum.

**INT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – HALLWAY – DAY**

Joyce and Jonathan stand outside the door of Hopper's office.

JOYCE: What, you're sorry? You're...you're sorry? That is not good enough, Jonathan.

JONATHAN: I know.

JOYCE: That's not even close. That's not even in the...in the ballpark.

JONATHAN: I wanted to tell you, I just-

JOYCE: What if this thing took you, too? You risked your life...and Nancy's.

JONATHAN: I thought I could save Will...I still do.

JOYCE: This is not yours to fix alone. You act like you're all alone out there in the world, but you're not. You're not alone.

JONATHAN: I know.

Joyce hits Jonathan's shoulders.

JOYCE: God damn it, Jonathan.

JONATHAN: I know.

JOYCE: Damn it.

Joyce hits Jonathan's shoulders before she grabs his collar, pulling him in for a hug. Jonathan sniffles into Joyce's shoulder.

MRS. WALSH (O.S.): I want an apology!

Joyce and Jonathan break apart, looking in the direction of the yelling.

CALLAHAN (O.S.): An apology for what, exactly?

The door to Hopper's door opens and he walks out, looking in the direction of the yelling.

MRS. WALSH (O.S.): Where is the chief? I want to speak to him right this instant.

HOPPER: (to Joyce and Jonathan) Stay here.

Hopper closes the door to his office and heads in the direction of the yelling.

**INT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – JOINT OFFICE AREA – DAY**

Callahan and Powell are talking to Troy and Mrs. Walsh. Troy has a sling around his arm.

CALLAHAN: Ma'am, I need you to calm down.

MRS. WALSH: What is your name, Deputy?

CALLAHAN: Well, I'm an officer, okay?

Hopper walks into the room.

MRS. WALSH: Name and badge number, both of you!

HOPPER: What the hell is going on here?

POWELL: Chief...

MRS. WALSH: These men are humiliating my son.

CALLAHAN: No, no, no. Okay, that's not true.

MRS. WALSH: Yes.

POWELL: There was some kind of fight, Chief-

MRS. WALSH: A psychotic child broke his arm!

CALLAHAN: A little girl, Chief. A little one.

MRS. WALSH: That tone! Do you hear that tone?

CALLAHAN: Honestly, I'm just trying to state a fact. It was a little girl-

HOPPER: I don't have time for this. Will you please take a statement (mouthing) and get her out?

Hopper starts to walk away from them.

CALLAHAN: Yes.

POWELL: So what'd this girl look like?

TROY: She had no hair and she was bleeding from her nose.

Hopper stops walking.

TROY (CONT'D): Like a freak.

Hopper turns around.

HOPPER: What'd you just say?

TROY: I said she's a freak!

Hopper walks over to Troy.

HOPPER: No, her hair. What'd you say about her hair?

TROY: Her head's shaved. She doesn't even look like a girl. And...

HOPPER: And what?

Troy looks at Mrs. Walsh.

MRS. WALSH: Tell the man, Troy.

Troy looks up at Hopper.

TROY: She can...do things.

HOPPER: What kind of things?

TROY: Like...make you fly. And piss yourself.

POWELL: What?

Hopper holds up his hand.

HOPPER: Was she alone?

Troy shakes his head.

TROY: She always hangs out with those losers.

HOPPER: "Losers"? What losers?

**EXT. FAIR MART – DAY**

Steve sits on the boot of his car. His face is bloody and has a few cuts. Carol leans against the side of the car. Tommy walks out of the store and up to Steve, handing him a can of coke and a bottle of aspirin.

TOMMY: Hey. You owe me \$1.20.

Steve opens the bottle of aspirin and pours some into his mouth.

TOMMY (CONT'D): Don't worry. He'll need more than aspirin when we're done with him.

Steve puts the bottle of aspirin in his jacket pocket.

CAROL: Yeah, if the creep ever gets out.

Steve holds the can of coke against his eye.

CAROL (CONT'D): The cops should just lock him up forever. Did you see the look on his face? Oh.

Carol starts softly punching Tommy, making a face. Tommy laughs.

TOMMY: He probably had that same look whenever he killed his brother, right?

CAROL: Oh, God, I just got an image of him making that face while he and Nancy are screwing.

Tommy laughs.

STEVE: Carol, for once in your life, shut your damn mouth!

CAROL: What?

TOMMY: Hey, what's your problem, man?

Steve pulls the can of coke away from his face and looks at Carol and Tommy.

STEVE: You're both assholes. That's my problem.

Steve hops off the boot of the car.

TOMMY: Are you serious right now, man?

Steve gives Tommy a shove.

STEVE: Yeah, I'm serious. You shouldn't have done that.

Steve walks to the door of his car.

TOMMY: Done what?

STEVE: You know what.

Tommy stands in front of Steve.

TOMMY: You mean call her out for what she really is? Oh, that's funny, because I don't remember you asking me to stop.

STEVE: I should've put that spray paint right down your throat.

CAROL: What the hell, Steve?

STEVE: You know, neither of you ever cared about her. You never even liked her, because she's not miserable like you two. She actually cares about other people.

CAROL: The slut with a heart of gold.

STEVE: I told you to watch your mouth!

Tommy shoves Steve into the side of the car.

TOMMY: Hey! I don't know what's gotten into you, man, but you don't talk to her that way.

Steve shoves Tommy away.

STEVE: Get out of my face.

Tommy grabs Steve's collar and pushes him against the car.

TOMMY: Or what? Or what?

Steve tries to push Tommy away but can't.

TOMMY (CONT'D): You gonna fight me now, too? Huh? You gonna fight me now, too? Because you couldn't take Jonathan Byers...so I wouldn't recommend that.

Tommy lets Steve go and steps away slightly. Steve opens his car door and starts to get inside.

Tommy pushes him in.

TOMMY (CONT'D): Here, let me get the door for you, buddy.

Tommy slams the door shut.

Steve turns the car on.

TOMMY (CONT'D): That's right. Run away, Stevie boy!

Steve reverses away from the Fair Mart.

TOMMY (CONT'D): Run away! Just like you always do.

Tommy hits the boot of the car before Steve drives away.

TOMMY (CONT'D): That Nancy's turning you into a little pussy!

Steve's tyres screech as he pulls onto the road.

TOMMY (CONT'D): That's right, Harrington, run away! Run away!

**EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Agents carry boxes out into cars.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Jonathan's car is parked on a distant driveway. Nancy, Joyce, Jonathan, and Hopper watch the agents from afar. Hopper is using binoculars.

NANCY: I have to go home.

HOPPER: No, you can't.

NANCY: My mum...my dad are there.

HOPPER: They're gonna be okay.

Nancy starts to walk towards her house. Hopper grabs her arm.

HOPPER: Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.

NANCY: Let go. Let go!

HOPPER: Hey! Listen to me. Listen to me. The last thing in the world we need is them knowing you're mixed up in all this.

NANCY: Mike is over there-

HOPPER: They haven't found him. Not yet, at least.

Hopper points up at the helicopter. He starts to pull Nancy back to the car.

NANCY: For Mike?

HOPPER: Come on, get in the car.

**INT. JONATHAN'S CAR**

Nancy sits in the back seat next to Jonathan. Joyce sits in the passenger seat. Hopper hops into the driver's seat and turns around to face Nancy and Jonathan.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Look, we need to find them before they do. Do you have any idea where he might have gone?

NANCY: No, I don't.

HOPPER: I need you to think.

NANCY: I don't know. We haven't talked a lot. I mean, lately...

Nancy trails off, sighing.

JOYCE: Is there any place that your...your parents don't know about that he might go?

NANCY: I don't know.

JONATHAN: I might.

HOPPER: I might.

JONATHAN: I don't know where he is, but I think I know how to ask him.

**EXT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Hopper pulls up and everyone quickly jumps out.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Jonathan opens the front door and quickly makes his way to Will's room, followed closely by the others. Nancy stops, looking around at the Christmas lights with a confused expression.

NANCY: Whoa.

Nancy follows after the others.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – WILL'S ROOM – DAY**

Jonathan opens the door and heads straight to Will's desk, opening his desk and looking through the drawers. Joyce climbs under the bed.

JOYCE: I got it.

Joyce grabs the Supercomm.

**INT. JUNKYARD BUS – DAY**

The group looks bored. The faint sound of the helicopter whirring can be heard.

NANCY (ON SUPERCOMM): (faint) Mike, are you there? Mike?

The group all look around.

DUSTIN: You guys hear that?

NANCY (ON SUPERCOMM): (faint) Mike, it's me, Nancy.

Mike grabs his backpack and starts going through it. The others crowd around him.

NANCY (CONT'D)(ON SUPERCOMM): (faint) Mike, are you there? Answer.

Mike pulls out his Supercomm.

NANCY (CONT'D)(ON SUPERCOMM): Mike, we need you to answer.

LUCAS: Is that your sister?

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – WILL'S ROOM – DAY**

Nancy sits on the bed, Joyce next to her. Hopper and Jonathan stand to the side.

NANCY: This is an emergency, Mike. Do you copy? Mike, do you copy?

**INT. JUNKYARD BUS – DAY**

DUSTIN: Okay, this is really weird.

Lucas grabs the Supercomm. Mike grabs it back.

MIKE: Don't answer.

LUCAS: She said it was an emergency.

MIKE: What if it's a trick?

LUCAS: It's your sister!

MIKE: What if the bad people kidnapped her? What if they're forcing her to say this?

NANCY (ON SUPERCOMM): I need you to answer.

DUSTIN: It's like Lando Calrissian. Don't answer.

NANCY (ON SUPERCOMM): We need to know that you're there, Mike.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – WILL'S ROOM – DAY**

Hopper takes the Supercomm from Nancy.

HOPPER: Listen, kid, this is the chief. If you're there, pick up. We know you're in trouble and we know about the girl.

**INT. JUNKYARD BUS – DAY**

Mike looks at Dustin.



LUCAS: Why is she with the chief?

DUSTIN: How the hell does he know about...

Dustin looks at Eleven.

HOPPER (ON SUPERCOMM): We can protect you, we can help you, but you gotta pick up. Are you there? Do you copy? Over.

Mike looks at Lucas and Dustin.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – WILL'S ROOM – DAY**

Hopper sighs, putting the Supercomm down on a dresser. He turns to look at the others.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Anybody got any other ideas?

MIKE (ON SUPERCOMM): Yeah, I copy. It's Mike.

**INT. JUNKYARD BUS – DAY**

MIKE (CONT'D): I'm here. We're here.

**EXT. HAWK THEATRE – DAY**

The Hawk theatre manager is on a ladder, slowly cleaning away the graffiti on the marquee.

STEVE (O.S.): Need a hand?

The Hawk theatre manager looks down to see Steve standing near the base of the ladder.

HAWK THEATRE MANAGER: Did you have something to do with this?

STEVE: I just...I wanna help.

The Hawk theatre manager sighs and starts climbing down the ladder. Steve takes his jacket off. Once at the bottom, the Hawk theatre manager hands Steve his cloth.

HAWK THEATRE MANAGER: All yours.

Steve leaves his jacket on one of the rungs of the ladder, climbing up to the top. He starts to rub at the graffiti on the marquee.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Karen and Ted look out the window. Karen sighs.

KAREN: They expect us to just sit here like prisoners. We should be out there looking for him.

TED: Honey, we have to trust them, okay? This is our government. They're on our side.

Karen sighs. She watches as Brenner and Connie walk towards a car.

KAREN: That man gives me the creeps.

Karen suddenly looks as if she realises something.

KAREN (CONT'D): Nancy. You don't think she's involved in this, too, do you?

TED: Nancy with Mike?

Karen nods. Ted chuckles.

TED (CONT'D): No. No.

**INT. JUNKYARD BUS – DAY**

Lucas, Mike, and Eleven sit on seats. Dustin paces down the middle.

MIKE: Will you stop pacing?

DUSTIN: It's been way too long. Do you know what? Maybe you're right. Maybe this is all a trap and the bad men are coming to get us right now!

LUCAS: It's not a trap. Why would the chief set us up? Nancy, maybe, but the chief?

DUSTIN: Lando Calrissian.

LUCAS: Would you shut up about Lando?

DUSTIN: I don't feel good about this. I don't feel good about this!

LUCAS: (shouting) When do you feel good about anything?

The sound of vehicles approaching makes Dustin stop pacing, the four of them looking in the direction of the noise. They all run to the front of the bus and look out. Two cars drive into the scrap yard.

DUSTIN: Shit!

MIKE: Go, go, go, go.

The four run to the back of the bus, hiding the best they can.

DUSTIN: Lando.

LUCAS: You think they saw us?

MIKE: Both of you, shut up.

**EXT. HAWKINS JUNKYARD – DAY**

Three agents get out of the two cars, holding guns and looking around. One of them catches sight of the bikes hidden under the bus, walking over to them. He kneels down to get a good look, before he looks over at the door. He approaches the door, pushing it open and poking his head inside. He's suddenly hit on the head by someone's fist, hitting his head on the door and falling unconscious to the floor.

**INT. JUNKYARD BUS – DAY**

The group looks at the door.

MAN 1 (O.S.): Hey!

The sound of blows landing on bodies sound, a shout of pain ringing out.

MAN 2 (O.S.): What the-

Another shout of pain rings out. The bus door creaks open. The group stands up as Hopper walks in, holding a gun. He's breathing heavily.

HOPPER: All right, let's go.

He moves to leave, but the group doesn't move.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Let's go!

Hopper leaves the bus. The group scrambles to grab their things and run out after him.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Joyce, Jonathan, and Nancy sit on the couch, anxiously waiting for Hopper to return with the group. The light from a set of headlights streams through the curtains as a car turns into the driveway. The trio all stand up.

**EXT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

Joyce opens the front door and runs out, followed by Jonathan and Nancy. The sound of car doors closing is heard.

NANCY: Mike. Oh, my God. Mike!

Nancy runs up to Mike and pulls him into a hug. She pulls away and holds onto his shoulders.

NANCY (CONT'D): I was so worried about you.

MIKE: Yeah, uh...me, too.

Nancy catches sight of Eleven, looking her up and down.

NANCY: Is that my dress?

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Joyce, Jonathan, and Nancy sit on the couch. Mike, Lucas, Dustin, and Eleven sit on the floor. Hopper sits on an armchair. Mike is explaining Mr. Clarke's metaphor, holding up a piece of paper with a diagram drawn on it.

MIKE: Okay, so, in this example, we're the acrobat. Will and Barbara, and that monster, they're this flea. And this is the Upside Down, where Will is hiding. Mr. Clarke said the only way to get there is through a rip in time and space.

DUSTIN: A Gate.

LUCAS: That we trapped to Hawkins Lab.

DUSTIN: With our compasses.

Joyce, Jonathan, and Nancy look clueless.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Okay, so the Gate has a really strong electromagnetic field, and that can change the directions of a compass needle.

HOPPER: Is this Gate underground?

ELEVEN: Yes.

Hopper looks at her. Eleven looks at him.

HOPPER: Near a large water tank?

ELEVEN: Yes.

DUSTIN: How do you know all that?

MIKE: He's seen it.

Eleven makes eye contact with Hopper. He continues to stare at her. Eleven turns to look at Joyce.

JOYCE: Is there any way that you could...that you could reach Will? That you could talk to him in this-

ELEVEN: The Upside Down.

JOYCE: Down. Yeah.

Eleven nods.

NANCY: And my friend Barbara? Can you find her, too?

Eleven nods.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

Eleven sits at the kitchen table, the others sitting or standing around it looking at her. The ripped up photo of Barbara rests on the table in front of Eleven, next to Will's Supercomm, with is emitting static. Eleven has her eyes closed. The lights flicker. Eleven opens her eyes. Her chin starts to tremble.

ELEVEN: I'm sorry.

JOYCE: What? What's wrong? What happened?

ELEVEN: I can't find them.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – BATHROOM – NIGHT**

Eleven turns the tap on, putting her hands under the water. She looks at her reflection in the mirror. Tears sit on her cheeks. She lifts her hands up and puts them over her eyes, dragging them down over her cheeks and chin. She turns the tap off. She looks at something in the reflection and turns around to look at the bath.

MIKE (O.S.): Whenever she uses her powers, she gets weak.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

The group sits and stands around the kitchen table. Hopper leans on a counter in the background.

DUSTIN: The more energy she uses, the more tired she gets.

LUCAS: Like, she flipped the van earlier.

DUSTIN: It was awesome.

MIKE: But she's drained.

DUSTIN: Like a bad battery.

JOYCE: Well...how do we make her better?

MIKE: We don't. We just have to wait and try again.

NANCY: Well, how long?

MIKE: I don't know.

ELEVEN: The bath.

The group turns to see Eleven standing in the hallway at the edge of the kitchen.

JOYCE: What?

ELEVEN: I can find them. In the bath.

**INT. CLARKE HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Mr. Clarke and Jen sit on the couch, watching 'The Thing'.

JEN: Oh! Oh. Oh, my...no, mmm-mmm.

MR. CLARKE: Hey, you know how they did that? You know what that is?

JEN: No, what?

MR. CLARKE: Melted plastic and microwaved bubble gum.

JEN: No way. Really?

MR. CLARKE: Really.

The phone rings, startling Jen. Mr. Clarke checks his watch.

MR. CLARKE (CONT'D): What in the world?

JEN: Do you want me to pause it?

MR. CLARKE: I'm sure it's just a wrong number.

Mr. Clarke gets up and walks over to the phone, picking it up.

MR. CLARKE (CONT'D): Hello?

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

Dustin stands at the phone. The group sits and stand at the kitchen table behind him, looking at him.

DUSTIN: Mr. Clarke? It's Dustin.

**INT. CLARKE HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

MR. CLARKE: Dustin? Is everything okay?

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

DUSTIN: Yeah, yeah. I just, I...I have a science question.

**INT. CLARKE HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

MR. CLARKE: It's ten o'clock on Saturday. Why don't we just pick this up-

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

DUSTIN: Do you know anything about sensory deprivation tanks? Specifically how to build one?

**INT. CLARKE HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

MR. CLARKE: Sensory deprivation? What is this for?

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

DUSTIN: Fun.

Dustin cringes at himself.

**INT. CLARKE HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

MR. CLARKE: Okay. Well...why don't we talk about it Monday? After school, okay?

DUSTIN (O.S.): You always say we should never stop being curious.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

DUSTIN (CONT'D): To always open any curiosity door we find.

**INT. CLARKE HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

MR. CLARKE: Dustin-

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

DUSTIN: Why are you keeping this curiosity door locked?

**INT. CLARKE HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Mr. Clarke sighs.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

The group sits around the kitchen table. Dustin writes notes down in a notebook. Mr. Clarke talks indistinctly on the other end.

DUSTIN: Uh-huh. Uh-huh. How much? Uh-huh. Yep, all right. Yeah, we'll be careful. Definitely. All right, Mr. Clarke. Yeah, I'll see you on Monday. I'll see you on Monday, Mr. Clarke. Bye.

Dustin hangs up the phone, putting it down on the table next to him. He looks up at Joyce.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Do you still have that kiddie pool we bobbed for apples in?

JOYCE: I think so. Yeah.

JONATHAN: Yeah.

DUSTIN: Good. Then we just need salt. Lots of it.

HOPPER: How much is "lots"?

Dustin looks at his notes. He looks back at Hopper.

DUSTIN: 1500 pounds.

NANCY: Well, where are we gonna get that much salt?

**EXT. HAWKINS MIDDLE GYM – NIGHT**

Hopper's truck and Jonathan's car pull up outside.

**EXT. HAWKINS MIDDLE – SALT STORAGE – NIGHT**

Jonathan puts bags of de-icing salt onto a cart as Hopper tosses them to him.

JONATHAN: Hey, wait. It's not gonna snow next week, is it?

HOPPER: Worst case, no school.

JONATHAN: Even if we find Will in there...what are we gonna do about that thing?

HOPPER: We're not gonna do anything. I don't want you anywhere near this, all right? Your mum's been through enough already.

JONATHAN: He's my brother.

Hopper stops picking up bags and grabs Jonathan's shoulder.

HOPPER: Listen to me. I'm gonna find him. All right? You gotta trust me on this. I am going to find him.

Hopper tosses a bag of salt at Jonathan, catching him off guard and making him stumble.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Dustin rolls a rolled-up kiddie pool into the centre of the gym. Lucas walks next to him.

DUSTIN: This damn thing is heavy.

The pair unties the string around the pool. They start to unroll it, attempting to spread it out.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Come on. It's upside down.

LUCAS: No, this way.

The side of the pool cave it.

LUCAS (CONT'D): Okay, um...

DUSTIN: How does this even work?

Lucas points at a side of the pool.

LUCAS: Try that side.

A side falls in.

DUSTIN: Son of a bitch!

LUCAS: Pull it back. Pull it back.

DUSTIN: I am!

LUCAS: One, two, three.

The pair pulls outwards on the pool. It caves in.

DUSTIN: Shit!

**EXT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – STORAGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy and Mike walk through the gate and head straight for one of the storage rooms. Nancy tries the door. It's locked. She walks a short distance away. Mike throws his shoulder against it in an attempt to open the door, but he only succeeds in hurting himself. He grunts in pain.

NANCY: Stand back.

Nancy smashes a rock against the lock, making it pop open. She takes it from off the door and kicks the door open.

MIKE: Whoa.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – STORAGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy turns the light on. She walks over to a shelf and grabs a long hose, dumping it in a wheelbarrow. She grabs another hose, doing the same.

**EXT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – STORAGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Mike and Nancy walk away from the storage building. Nancy pushes the wheelbarrow with hoses in it. Mike carries a hose over his shoulder.

NANCY: What did she even eat?

MIKE: What?

NANCY: Eleven.

MIKE: Oh. Candy, leftovers, Eggos...she really likes Eggos.

NANCY: I knew you were acting weird. I just...I thought it was because of Will.

MIKE: I knew you were acting weird, too. I thought it was cause of Steve.

Nancy stops walking. She sets the wheelbarrow down. Mike stops and turns to look at her.

NANCY: Hey...no more secrets, okay? From now on we tell each other everything.

MIKE: Okay. Do you like Jonathan now?

NANCY: What? No. No, it's...it's not...it's not like that. Do you like Eleven?

MIKE: What? No. Ew. Gross.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – CLASSROOM – NIGHT**

Joyce opens a cupboard, grabbing a roll of duct tape and a pair of safety glasses.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – CLASSROOM – NIGHT**

Joyce and Eleven sit at a pair of desks, facing each other. Joyce holds the pair of safety glasses in her hands, now covered in duct tape.

JOYCE: This will keep it dark for you. Just like in your bathtub.

Joyce sighs.



JOYCE (CONT'D): You're a very brave girl. You know that, don't you? Everything you're doing for my boy...for Will...for my family...

Joyce sighs.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Thank you.

Joyce takes Eleven's hands in her own.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Listen. I am gonna be there with you the whole time. And if it ever gets too scary...in that place, you just let me know, okay?

ELEVEN: Yes.

JOYCE: Ready?

Eleven takes a deep breath.

ELEVEN: Ready.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Nancy grabs the ends of two hoses and drags them away.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE GYM – SUPPLIES CLOSET – NIGHT**

Nancy attaches the hoses to two taps. She turns both taps on.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Mike holds the other ends of the hoses over the pool's edge, filling it up with water.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

The pool is about three quarters full. Dustin and Lucas kneel beside it. Mike stands between them. Lucas holds a thermometer in the water.

LUCAS (CONT'D): Colder!

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE GYM – SUPPLIES CLOSET – NIGHT**

Nancy turns one of the taps.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

LUCAS (CONT'D): Warmer!

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE GYM – SUPPLIES CLOSET – NIGHT**

Nancy turns the other tap.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

LUCAS (CONT'D): Right there!

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Hopper and Jonathan pick up a bag of salt each. They slice the bottom open and let the bags empty into the pool.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Dustin picks an egg out of a carton. Mike and Lucas watch as he places the egg into the water. It sinks. They sigh.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Hopper and Jonathan pick up a bag of salt each. They slice the bottom open and let the bags empty into the pool.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Dustin picks an egg out of a carton. Mike and Lucas watch as he places the egg into the water. The egg floats on the surface. Dustin grins. Mike and Lucas each pat him on the back.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Mike stands a Supercomm on top of a cart, twisting a dial and tuning it to static.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Eleven bends over to take her socks off. She places them on the cart before taking the watch off her wrist and handing it to Mike, who puts it on himself. Joyce hands Eleven the duct taped safety glasses. Eleven puts them on, sighing. She steps into the pool, holding onto Joyce and Hopper's hands. Eleven moves into the centre of the pool, dropping Joyce and Hopper's hands as she moves away. They sit down behind her. Eleven slowly sinks into the pool, the rest of the group watching her intently around the pool. Eleven slowly lies back, floating in the water. The lights flicker and turn off.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Eleven opens her eyes. She looks around. She starts walking forwards, looking around as she does so. She looks off to her right, turning slightly.

ELEVEN: Barb?

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Barbara?

Nancy leans forward when she hears Barb's name, instantly looking worried.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Eleven slowly approaches Barb, breathing heavily. The closer she gets, the more scared she looks. Barb is tangled in a pile of webs and webby vines. Her skin is a grey green. The skin around her eyes is dark. She's covered in goo. A larva slithers out of her mouth and across her face. Eleven steps back in horror, gasping.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Eleven breathes heavily. The lights flicker.

NANCY: What's going on?

MIKE: I don't know.

NANCY: Is Barb okay? Is she okay?

**INT./EXT. VOID**

ELEVEN: (screaming) Gone! Gone! Gone!

Eleven starts to spin, grabbing her head.

ELEVEN (CONT'D): (screaming) Gone! Gone!

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Gone. Gone. Gone.

Nancy tears up, covering her mouth with her hand. Joyce reaches forward and grabs Eleven's arm, holding her to give the girl comfort. Hopper grabs Eleven's other hand.

JOYCE: It's okay. It's okay. It's okay.

ELEVEN: Gone. Gone!

JOYCE: It's okay. It's okay.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

ELEVEN: (screaming) Gone!

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Eleven gasps and breathes heavily. She starts moving a lot in the water.

JOYCE: Hey. It's okay. It's okay, we're right here. We're right here, honey.

Eleven grabs onto Joyce's arm.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Eleven looks around as Joyce's voice echoes.

JOYCE (CONT'D): (echoing) It's okay. I got you. Don't be afraid.

Eleven starts to calm down.

JOYCE (CONT'D): I'm right here with you. I'm right here with you.

Eleven squeezes her eyes shut. She looks on the verge of tears.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Eleven's breathing has settled, and she's stopped moving in the water.

JOYCE (CONT'D): It's okay. It's okay.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

JOYCE (CONT'D): (echoing) It's okay. It's okay, you're safe.

Eleven takes a deep breath. She opens her eyes. She's standing a few metres in front of Castle Byers.

JOYCE (CONT'D): You're okay, honey.

ELEVEN: Castle Byers.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Castle Byers.

Joyce looks at Jonathan.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Eleven slowly approaches Castle Byers. She reaches out and pulls back the curtain door, stepping inside. She walks over to the makeshift bed and kneels in front of it.

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Will.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Will?

Joyce gasps. Jonathan looks relieved but nervous.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Will is curled up on the makeshift bed, eyes closed. His skin is slightly grey, and his hair and his clothes are damp, but he's alive.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

JOYCE: You tell him...tell him I'm coming.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Eleven holds Will's hands.

JOYCE (CONT'D): (echoing) Mum is coming.

ELEVEN: Your mum...she's coming for you.

Will opens his eyes slightly, looking at Eleven. His chin trembles. He looks weak.

WILL: (weakly) Hurry.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

WILL (CONT'D)(ON SUPERCOMM): (weakly) Hurry.

Hopper looks at the Supercomm before turning back to Eleven. Dustin and Lucas share a look.

JOYCE: Okay. Listen, you tell him to...to stay where he is. We're coming. We're coming, okay? We're coming, honey.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

ELEVEN: Just...just hold on a little longer.

Will closes his eyes.

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Will. Will.

Eleven looks up as Castle Byers starts to disappear in a cloud of smoke, looking around. She looks back down to see Will disappear in a cloud of smoke, her hands now holding onto nothing. She looks at the space he was just in in concern.

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Will? Will!

Eleven pulls her knees up to her chest, panting and whimpering.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Eleven's whimpering can be heard on the Supercomm. She suddenly sits up in the pool, catching Dustin and Lucas off guard. She pulls the duct taped safety glasses off.

JOYCE: Oh!

Joyce pulls Eleven towards her, holding her arms around the girl. Eleven breathes heavily. She grabs Joyce's arm.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Oh, okay, okay. I've got you.

Eleven starts to cry.

JOYCE (CONT'D): It's okay. I got you. I got you. I got you, honey. You did so good. Are you okay?

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – GYM – NIGHT**

Dustin, Mike, Eleven, and Lucas sit on the bleachers. Eleven rests her head on Mike's shoulder. She has a towel around her. Lucas adjusts the towel to cover her more before he rubs her arm. Hopper, Joyce, and Jonathan stand a short distance away.

HOPPER: So this fort. Where is it?

JOYCE: Uh, it's in the woods behind our house.

JONATHAN: Yeah, he used to go there to hide.

Hopper starts to walk towards the gym's exit. Joyce and Jonathan share a look before walking after them.

**EXT. HAWKINS MIDDLE GYM – NIGHT**

Hopper pushes open the front doors, heading for his truck. He stops when he realises Joyce and Jonathan have followed him out, turning to face them.

HOPPER: Hey, get back inside.

JOYCE: What, are you insane? No, I'm-

HOPPER: Look, if something happens to me, I don't make it back-

JOYCE: Yeah, but then I'll go. You stay. Are you kidding me? He's my son, Hop. My son. I'm going!

Joyce turns to Jonathan. Hopper walks to his truck.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Now, listen, I need you to stay here...

JONATHAN: No.

JOYCE: And watch over the kids.

JONATHAN: No, Mum. I can help.

Joyce pulls Jonathan in for a hug.

JOYCE: Please, I need you to stay, Jonathan.

Hopper opens the driver's door.

HOPPER: Joyce!

Joyce lets Jonathan go.

JOYCE: Please.

JONATHAN: Please, be careful.

HOPPER: Joyce, come on!

JOYCE: Please. I'm gonna find him.

Joyce starts to walk to the truck.

JOYCE (CONT'D): I'm gonna find him.

Hopper starts the engine. As soon as Joyce hops in and shuts the door, he reverses out of the spot, tyres screeching, and peels away from the school.

#### **INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

Nancy sits on the ground with her back against a wall, holding her knees to her chest. Jonathan opens a door and walks in, walking towards Nancy and sitting on the ground next to her. They sit in silence for a few moments, looking forwards.

NANCY: We have to go back to the station.

Jonathan looks at Nancy.

JONATHAN: What?

NANCY: Your mum and Hopper are just walking in there like bait. That thing is still in there. And we can't just sit here and let it get them, too. We can't.

Jonathan looks forward and nods, sighing.

JONATHAN: You still wanna try it out?

NANCY: I wanna finish what we started.

Nancy looks at Jonathan. He looks at her.

NANCY (CONT'D): I want to kill it.

Jonathan nods.

#### **EXT. HAWKINS LAB – PERIMETER FENCE – NIGHT**

Hopper and Joyce pull up. Hopper shuts off the engine and they hop out, closing the doors behind them as they walk towards the fence. Hopper holds bolt cutters.

JOYCE: So this is your plan?

HOPPER: Worked for me before, didn't it?

JOYCE: Well, did it?

HOPPER: Come on, trust me.

Hopper opens the bolt cutters and places them around a fence wire. He snaps them together.

**INT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – JOINT OFFICE AREA – NIGHT**

A police officer sits with his feet up on a desk, facing away from the front door. He plays solitaire, listening to the radio.

ANNOUNCER 1 (ON RADIO): I'd like to hear your thoughts on the war.

Behind the officer, Jonathan and Nancy quietly sneak in the front door and head towards Hopper's, looking at him through the receptionist's window.

ANNOUNCER 1 (CONT'D)(ON RADIO): I think we're dealing with a whole different environment here.

ANNOUNCER 2 (ON RADIO): I'll tell you what, we always planned on the Russians massing the fire and we...

**INT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – HOPPER'S OFFICE – NIGHT**

Jonathan opens the door and walks in, Nancy waiting at the door. Jonathan picks up the box of hunting weapons off Hopper's desk and exits, heading towards the station's front door. Nancy follows behind, grabbing a fire extinguisher off the wall on the way.

**EXT. HAWKINS LAB – NIGHT**

Hopper and Joyce walk quickly towards the front door, with Hopper looking determined and Joyce looking nervous. Not far from the front door, the floodlights turn on, and they're surrounded by guards.

GUARD: Don't move!

Joyce and Hopper look around.

GUARD (CONT'D): All right, move in.

The guards cock their guns. Joyce and Hopper hold up their hands. Hopper looks confident, while Joyce looks terrified.

HOPPER: It's all right. Let me do the talking.

**INT. CASTLE BYERS – UPSIDE DOWN**

Will lays on the makeshift bed, shivering.

WILL: (singing softly) If I go there will be trouble...and if I stay it will be double...so, come on and let me know...should I stay or should I go now?

A growl sounds nearby, making Will stop singing and slowly sit up. Footsteps can be heard walking nearby, paired with the Demogorgon's chittering. The Demogorgon's shadowy figure can be seen through the slats on the wall, growling faintly. Will turns his head to follow the Demogorgon, watching as it walks around Castle Byers. Will breaths heavily. The Demogorgon stops walking. It stops growling. After a few moments, the wall of Castle Byers is destroyed, the Demogorgon growling.

Cut to black.

**END EPISODE.**

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